Man — Vincent/Ciancia

I'm all over / what your saying
I can't believe it, I think you read my mind.
I don't have much / but I want it
What I do got, I do intend to keep

I call you the Man.

My house, my wife, my kid, my life
It's all on you.
I call you the Man.

You've got more / than you bargained for
But what you've got, you took away from me
You have me / like you wanted
Gave me just a taste so I'd want more.

Your lying eyes, you cheat, your false promises
I call you the Man

Walk all over me and my folk
Take what you need to get where you want to,
Leaving us all behind and bothered by
Lessons we had to learn the hard way

What you've got to give / I don't want it
But I've got a feeling I'm in much too deep
I'm just here,
taking what you're gonna give me
Never too much but just enough to keep me.

I call you the Man.